



R. E. WINSETT

ROUND

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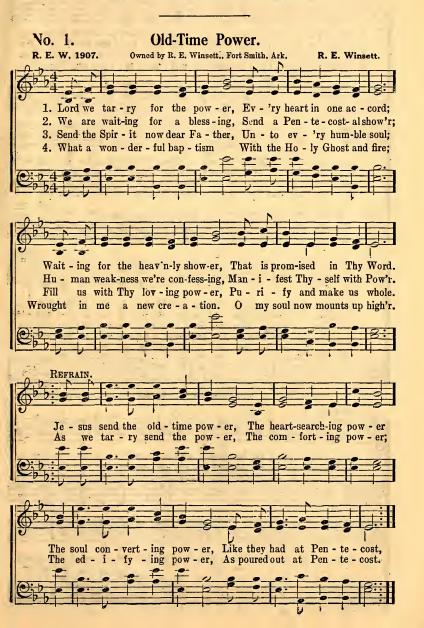
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INDEX

		170 1 12 7 7
A Deep Settled Peace15		Praise the Lord180
A Dream of Home 104	I'm Going Through 49	Precious Memories105
All Alone 78	I'm So Glad145	Press Along to Glory 68
All Hail the Power190	I Miss My Mother and 102	Remember 34
Almost Persuaded 91	In the City Where the 80	Royal Telephone115
Almost Tersuaded Title 00	In the Golden By and 38	Salvation in My Heart. 200
A New Touch of Fire 28		
Asleep in Jesus176	In the Good Old Fashion 72	Satisfied With Jesus 2
A Soul Winner for 18	In the Great133	Saved and Sealed 42
A Soul Willier for 15		
A Wonderful Time 54	In the Home of the 27	Saved By the Blood169
Beautiful118	In the Kingdom 19	Save Me at the Cross188
= tight City of City 90	In the Morning of Joy. 60	Shake Hands With 97
Beautiful Clty of Zion 90		
Blessed Assurance192	In the New Jerusalem.152	Shali We Meet Again109
71 1 Deele 61	In the Resurrection132	Silent Night, Holy147
Blessed Rock 61		Sin Can Never Enter 84
Called to Foreign 0	It Is Love 32	
Call for Messengers 48	It's So 10	Sinner Come and Be123
	I've Received An 88	Singing Glory Hallelujah 9
Come and Dine134		
Come Back to the 67	It Was For Me 6	Some Glad Day 83
Come Buch to the	It Will Matter But173	Sweetest Mother113
Come Home 39	I Want to Be Ready 77	Sweet Hour of Prayer 177
Coming King158		
Death is Only a Dream.110	I Want to Go to Glory 93	Tell Mother I Will106
	I Want to Love Him 56	The Church of the 92
Deeper, Deeper131		
Don't Grieve Your101	I Will Arise186	The Great Physician178
D. You Know Him 40	I Will Follow155	The Half Has Never 164
Do You Know Him 40	I Will Meet You on the. 73	The Glory Land Way 121
Dying From Home and .111		The Creek Deserted De 100
Eastern Gate 65	I Will Never Doubt It.139	The Great Reaping Day 99
Eastern Gate	I Will Never Move166	The Pentecostal Fire117
Fill My Way With100	I Will Never Turn 33	The Lily of the Valley. 82 The Message of His 70
For the Soul That's 95	I Would Not Be Denled 89	The Message of His 70
Cothering Resutiful 150	Town To Wolfing Me	
Glory, Glory, Jesus198	Jesus Is Taking Me 8	The Midnight Cry 30
Glory, Glory, Jesus100	Jesus, Lover of My Soul 182	The Old Time Power 1
Glory Hallelujan	Jesus Opened Up the171	There is a Fountain189
Go and Tell122	Jesus Paid It All196	The Spirit Pleads 26
Go and Tolk You 153		
God Be With You153	Jesus the Son of God 64	They Come 31
God Calling Yet119	Joy Unspeakable130	Thou Art Gone108
Hallelujah, We Shall 63	Just a Little While170	Too Late 16
Happy on the Way to 85	Just As I Am185	Too Late At the Gate 3
Happy on the way to 50		
He Arose 52	Just Leave It Alone168	Victory
He Bore It All	Just Over in the Glory. 74	Victory Ahead 53
He Cometh	Keeping My Soul163	Victory in My Soul 71 Walk Along With Me. 17
He Leadeth Me193	Keep Pressing On 41	Walk Along With Me 17
He Leadeth Me		Walk Hong with Mc. 11
He Prayed 94	Leaning on the157	Walking in the Light151
He's Coming After Me. 46	Let Me Live Close to174	Watching You125
He's Coming in Glory 201	Let Me Rest By the 45	We'll . Understand It 29
He Stooped and Lifted . 62	Life's Boat143	We Praise Thee O God. 191
He Stooped and Effect . 02		We Shall Rise116
He Was Nailed to the 13	Lift Him Up129	
Hide You in the Blood.165	Lift Me Up Above 86	We Will Rise141
His Blood is On My Soul 87	Living By Faith 76	We Shall See the King. 37
Hold to God's 75	Look to the Lamb of 161	What a Friend We194
TI-limen Times the Tond EE	Love Took It Away 96	What a Gathering 01
Holiness Unto the Lord 55	Dove Took It Away 90	What a Gathering 81 When I Can Read My175
Holy, Holy	Make Room in Your 21	When I Can Read My175
Home of the Soul 47	My Heart is Fixed154	When I Reach That City 5
How Firm a Foundation 195	My Mansion in the Sky. 24	When I Walk Up the 69
Trees Will It Do 42	My Reward 79	When Jesus Returns 44
How Will It Be 43	My neward	When Jesus Returns 44
Humble Thyself to 51	Naught Can Steal My 50	When My Name Is 66
I Am Coming, Lord197	Never Grow Old114	When Our Lord Shall146
I Am Going to That 7		
I Am So Glad 35		When the Redeemed 159
I Am So Glad	No Grumbiers There 140	When the Redeemed159
	No Grumbiers There140 No Room	When the Roll is Called.202
I Can Not Be Moved 4	No Grumbiers There140 No Room	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183
I Do Believe187	No Grumbiers There140 No Room 12 Nothing Between 133 O. Hallelujah 179	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the 11
I Do Believe187 If I Could Hear My107	No Grumbiers There140 No Room 12 Nothing Between 133 O. Hallelujah 179	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the 11
I Do Believe187 If I Could Hear My107	No Grumbiers There140 No Room 12 Nothing Between 138 O, Halleiujah 179 O, I Want to See Him. 22	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the 11 Where Shall I Be142
I Do Believe	No Grumbiers There140 No Room 12 Nothing Between 133 O, Hallelujah 179 O, I Want to See Him. 22 Old Time Power 1	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the11 Where Shall I Be142 Where the Healing14
I Do Believe187 If I Could Hear My107 I Have Found the Way. 36 I Heard My Mother112	No Grumbiers There140 No Room 12 Nothing Between 138 O, Hallelujah 179 O, I Want to See Him 22 Old Time Power 1 Old Time Religion 199	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the 11 Where Shall I Be142 Where the Healing 14 Where the Soul Never.127
I Do Believe187 If I Could Hear My107 I Have Found the Way. 36 I Heard My Mother112 I Know My Name Is137	No Grumbiers There140 No Room	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the11 Where Shall I Be142 Where the Healing14 Where the Soul Never127 Where We'll Never114
I Do Believe187 If I Could Hear My107 I Have Found the Way. 36 I Heard My Mother112 I Know My Name Is137	No Grumbiers There140 No Room	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the11 Where Shall I Be142 Where the Healing14 Where the Soul Never127 Where We'll Never114 Whosoever Will128
I Do Believe	No Grumbiers There 140 No Room	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the11 Where Shall I Be142 Where the Healing14 Where the Soul Never127 Where We'll Never114 Whosoever Will128
I Do Believe	No Grumbiers There140 No Room 12 Nothing Between 138 O, Hallelujah 179 O, I Want to See Him 22 Old Time Power 1 Old Time Religion 199 Only Give Me Blessed 23 O, Prepare to Mect 124 Our Guide Divine 25	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the 11 Where Shall I Be142 Whore the Healing 14 Where the Soul Never12 Where We'll Never114 Whosoever Will
I Do Believe	No Grumbiers There. .140 No Room .12 Nothing Between .133 O, I Want 179 O, I Want to See Him. .22 Old Time Power .1 Only Give Me Blessed .23 O, Prepare to Mect .124 Our Guide Divine .25 Our Lord's Return 162	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the11 Where Shall I Be142 Where the Healing14 Where the Soul Never127 Where We'll Never114 Whosoever Will128 Will Jesus Find Us135 Will My Mother Know103
I Do Believe	No Grumbiers There 140 No Room	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the 11 Where Shall I Be142 Where the Healing 14 Where the Soul Never127 Where We'll Never114 Whosoever Will128 Will Jesus Find Us135 Will My Mother Know103 Will the Waters Be167
I Do Believe	No Grumbiers There 140 No Room	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the 11 Where Shall I Be142 Where the Healing 14 Where the Soul Never127 Where We'll Never114 Whosoever Will128 Will Jesus Find Us135 Will My Mother Know103 Will the Waters Be167
I Do Believe	No Grumbiers There. .140 No Room .12 Nothing Between .133 O, I Want 179 O, I Want to See Him. .22 Old Time Power .1 Only Give Me Blessed .23 O, Prepare to Mect .124 Our Guide Divine .25 Our Lord's Return 162	When the Roll is Called.202 When the Saints Go183 When They Ring the 11 Where Shall I Be142 Where the Healing 14 Where the Soul Never127 Where We'll Never114 Whosoever Will128 Will Jesus Find Us135 Will My Mother Know103 Will the Waters Be167

Soul Inspiring Songs

Published by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.



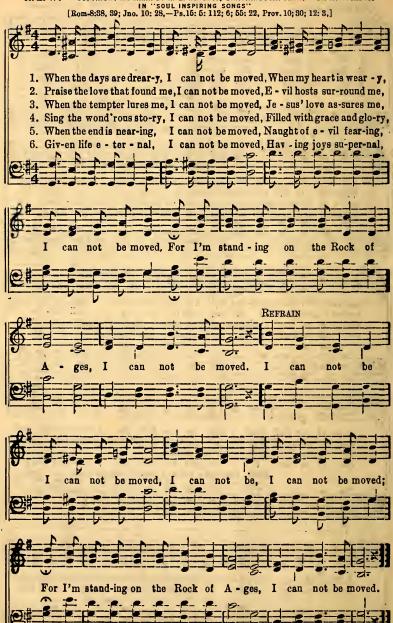


No. 3. Too Late At the Gate COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT., CHATTANOOGA, TENN. Vida Munden Nixon R. E. Winsett 1. When at last I shall stand at the great judg-ment bar, With the 2. Shall I plead at the por - tals of glo - ry in vain While I 3. 0 the wail - ing and woe, should I then be too late And for-4. So to the way that is I'll turn nar - row and straight- To the be stand-ing a - jar? Shall I then hear por - tals of heav - en wist - ful - ly wait there an en-trance to gain; All, a - las! to be ev - er be turned from the beau - ti - ful gate! O what sor - row - ful path-way that leads to the beau - ti-ful gate! And I'll jour - ney an-swer, "Welldone, en-ter in," Or be driv - en a - way all be turned from that cit - y so fair And for - ev - er be cast in - to shame if at last I should call For the rocks and the moun-tains up till that cit - y I see Thru the por-tals that o - pen its REFRAIN cause of my sin? Shall it then be too late As I stand at the gate dark-est de-spair? Will the Sav-ior then say, "Curs-ed one turn a-way me to fall! Refrain for last stanza. glo - ry to me. If be not too late As I stand at the gate Then the Sav - ior will say Come ye bless - ed to-day,



I Can not Be Moved

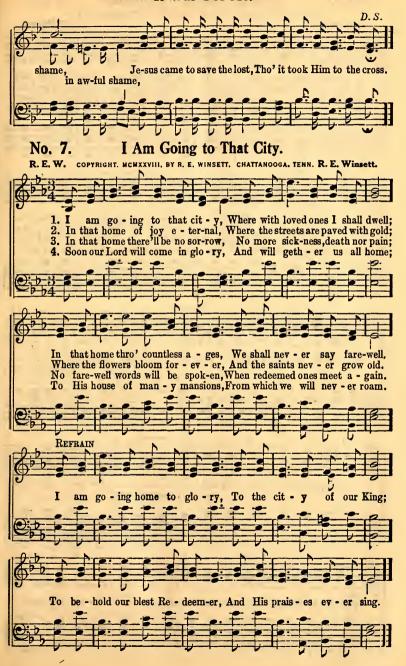
R.E.W. COPYRIGHT MCMXXIX BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA. TENN, R. E. Winsett



When I Reach That City. No. 5. COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT., CHATTANOOGA, TENN. R. E. Winsett. Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. the top of Mt. Zi - on is cit - y And the earth with 2. I'm in - vit - ed to come home to that cit - y, For the Word says
3. Death will nev - er mo - lest me in that cit - y, Nev - er leave me
4. So I'll stay here un - til my Sav - ior calls me, Try - ing dai - ly glo - ry it doth fill; I shall look on its beau - ty in the morn -ing "Who-so - ev - er will" And I'll find there a man-sion for me wait - ing ly - ing cold and chill; But I'll en - ter to live up there for - ev - er per-form His will; Then He'll say un - to me' Well done' up yon-der REFRAIN FINE I reach that cit - y on the hill. Oh, that cit Oh, that cit - y on Mt. Zi - on, Tho a pil - grim, yet I love thee on Mt. Zi - on. still: I'll not leave thee. thro'the a - ges. love thee still; thro'the a-ges, I'll not leave thee,

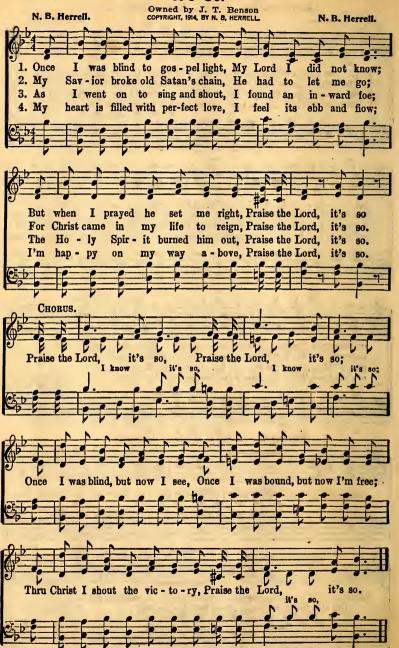


It Was For Me.



No. 8. Jesus in Taking Me Through COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT., CHATTANOOGA, TENN James Rowe R. E. Winsett be mine, That glo - ry will 1. I know that the vic - to - ry soon will Tho man - y temp - ta - tions are com - ing me, And friends are faintto a tem-pest sweeps o - ver my way, The home-lights are at last I shall look on His face And praise Him with Tho man - y 4- I know that at last I come to me, too; And that I shall nev - er go wrong or re - pine, For No bur-den too heav - y to car - ry will be, For And night soon will end in a beau - ti - ful day, For heart-ed and few. al - ways in view; With all that are trust-ing His won - der-ful grace; For songs that are new; REFRAIN Je - sus is tak - ing me thro'. Yes, Je - sus is tak - ing me thro', taking me thro' spot - less and true; No foe Is keep-ing me can so spot-less and true; pall me, no harm can be - fall me, For Je - sus is tak - ing me thro'.

Singing Glory Hallelujah, No. 9. COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT., CHATTANOOGA, TENN R. E. Winsett. L. H. Hampton. As we pass a - long the way For a brigh-ter bet-ter day, Sing-ing glo-ry
 Tho'Old Sa-tan would be-guile And molest each trusting child, We'll sing glo-ry
 In that hap-py bye and bye, We'll meet Je-sus in the sky, Sing-ing glo-ry 4. So when troubles all are past And we've reached our home at last. W'll sing glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; Till at last our friends we meet On that hap-py hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; For we know that bye and bye, He no more our hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; Won't that be a happy time, When the bells of hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb; With the host of heav-en fair, And the saints from FINE REFRAIN golden street, Singing glo - ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb. Singing glory souls will try, We'll sing glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb. glo-ry chime, With the glo - ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb. ev-'rywhere, We'll sing glo-ry hal - le-lu-jah to the Lamb. singing glo-ry Sing-ing glo - ry hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb. sing - ing glo-ry (singing glo-ry.) Sing-ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb. Sing-ing glo - ry..... sing-ing glo - ry,.... Hal - le - lu-jah, sing-ing, glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah, singing glo-ry,









Where the Healing Waters Flow. COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT., CHATTANOOGA, TENN, Rev. Alfred Barratt R. E. Winsett come to the foun-tain of bless - ing so sweet Come and share in the 2. There's peace at the foun-tain of bless-ing so sweet While the tempests are 3. There's love at the foun-tain of bless - ing so sweet And its beau - ti - ful There's cleansing from sin at the foun-tain so sweet And your hearts can be joy that the blood - washed know; The Sav - ior will then mal rag - ing and storm winds blow; There's heal-ing for sor - row rays keep your heart a - glow; The Sav - ior draws near His whit - er than driv - en snow; There's won-der - ful joy, and then make your joy, and cleansing com-plete- Tis the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow. rest for your feet - At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow. deemed ones to greet-At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow. bless - ed re - treat - At the place where the heal - ing wa - ters flow. D. S. Where the beau - ti - ful heal - ing wa - ters flow. REFRAIN Where the bean - ti - ful heal - ing wa - ters flow, The Sav - ior wait - ing His mer - cy to show; His par-don and healing He waits to bestow,

No. 15. A Deep Settled Peace in My Soul. Expression used by Miss Dovie Grace Morgan, in revival service at Wilmar, Ark. Will M. Ramsey. Will M. Ramsey, owner, 1923. by per, W. M. R. 1. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, I am un-der the pow'r Of the soul-cleansing blood 2. I have found perfect peace, from all doubting re-lease, Just by trust-ing in Je-3. I am hap - py each day in this bless-ed new way, Wondrous blessing to me the Lamb; Drinking deep at the foun-tain of life all a - long, Ev - er a - lone; Bid-ding fare well to creeds, going to Him for my needs. All my He doth send; And I known He will keep, comfort e'en when I weep, And will REFRAIN There's a deep settled peace in my soul, glad, ev - er hap-py I am. fears and mis-giv-ing are gone. give me sweet rest at the end. in my soul. Waves of God's ho - ly love o'er me roll; Ev - 'ry day, ev -'ry hour, o'er me roll; I fam kept by Hispow'r, There's a deep settled peace in my soul.

Too Late.

A solemn warning to sinners of the approaching doom.

COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT , CHATTANOOGA, TENN.





No. 18. A Soul Winner for Jesus. "The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul."-Ps. 19: % Copyright, 1907, by J. E. Thomas and J. W. Ferrill. Used by per. W. FERRILL a soul winner For Je - sus ev-'ry day, He does so much for me; a soul winner And bring the lost to Christ, That they His grace may know; 1. I want to be I want to be 3. I want to be a soul winner Till Jesus calls for me, To lay my burdens down; I want to aid the lost sinner To leave his erring way, And be from bondage free. I want to live for Christ ever, And do His blessed will, Be-cause He loves me so. I want to hear Him say, servant, "You've gathered many sheaves, Receive a starry crows." CHOBUS. A soul...... winner for Je - sus, A soul..... winner for A soul winner for Je-sus Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Je-sus A soul win-ner for Je-sus be each day 0 let A win-ner for me soul..... sus, be each day soul winner for Je - sus. sus, He's done so much for me, Je - sus, A soul..... winner for Je Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Jesus Christ the Lord,

No. 19. In the Kingdom. Copyrighted MCMXXV, in "Waves of Glory", by R. E. Winsett, Fort Smith, Ark, R. E. Winsett. 1. How I long to meet my Sav - ior, Who has done so much for me;
2. Man - y friends we loved have left us, But u - nit - ed there we'll be;
3, Pure and white we'll be ac - cept - ed, Oth - ers will not en - ter in; 4. Wea - ry souls will rest for - ev - er, No more sor-row, no more pain-And to dwell with Him for - ev - er, Hap - py then we'll ev - er be. When our Lord shall come in glo - ry, First of all we long to see. In the king-dom that is ho - ly, There will be no blight-ing sin. In the time of res - ti - tu - tion, With our Sav - ior we shall reign. the morn - ing, Won't you meet me In the morn-ing of His com-ing. Won't vov meet me filled with glo rv. In the res - ur - rec-tion day; Won't you greet me the Won't you greet me in that morning, In the king - dom, That shall nev - er pass a king-dom of the righteous pass a

Praise God I'm One of Them. No. 20. COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII, BY R. E. WINSETT . CHATTANOOGA. TENN. R. E. W. Man - y souls are now re - joic - ing, On the way to glo - ry - land; God is bless-ing His dear chil-dren, With great showers of "Lat-ter rain;" 3. Man - y souls have been in - vit - ed, To the wed-ding feast, so grand; 4. All the Saints will be trans-lat-ed, When our Sav - ior comes a - gain; the wed-ding feast, so grand: 5. Broth-er have you got the bless-ing, Can you sing with the redeemed? I'm one of them, I'm one of them I'm one of them, I'm one of them. I am on my way to glo - ry, With my Sav-ior I shall stand, I'm one of He has called the bride "Get ready" For He soon will come a-gain. I'm one of And I soon will meet my loved ones, In the hap - py, glo-ry-land, I'm one of We will praise the Lord for-ev-er, Sing redemption's glad refrain, I'm one of Let Him fill you with His Spir-it, And His light up-on you beam, I'm one of REFRAIN I'm one of them. I'm one of them, ... them. I'm one of them. I'm one of them, praise one of them. I am go - ing to my home, Where no troub-les God I'm one of them,



His sav - ing grace; On the streets of Glo - ry let me lift my voice;

His saving grace;





You'll Wish You were One of Us By and By.

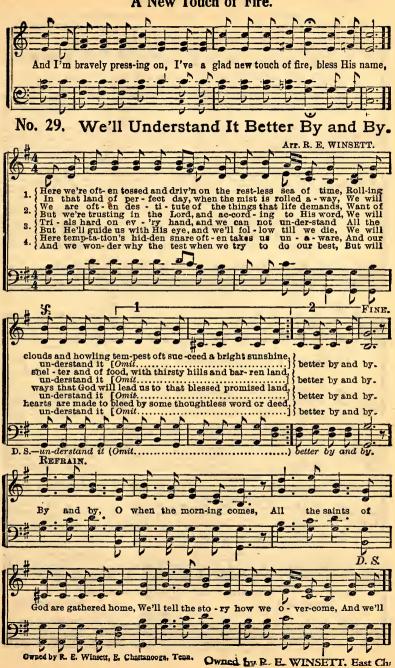








A New Touch of Fire.



No. 30.

The Midnight Cry.





When the Lord in glo - ry comes, We'll meet Him up in the air.





Remember. No. 34. "As oft as ve do this, do it in remembrance of me." Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn., and M. S. Lemona. M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. B. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. re-mem-ber how my Sav - iour died for me (died for me) 2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread (broke the bread.) He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine,) re-mem-ber how 4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in rug - ged cross of dark Mount Cal - va - ry; Sig - ni - fies my brok - en bod - y, thus He said; (thus He said;) That which is the pre-cious fruit - age of the vine; (of the vine;) From which flowed the pre-cious heal - ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide;) remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, re-Brok-en on the cru - el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; TOis my blood, He said, And for ma - ny it was shed; rewas shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free; TO-D. S.—O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see: it flow-ing now, FINE. CHORUS.











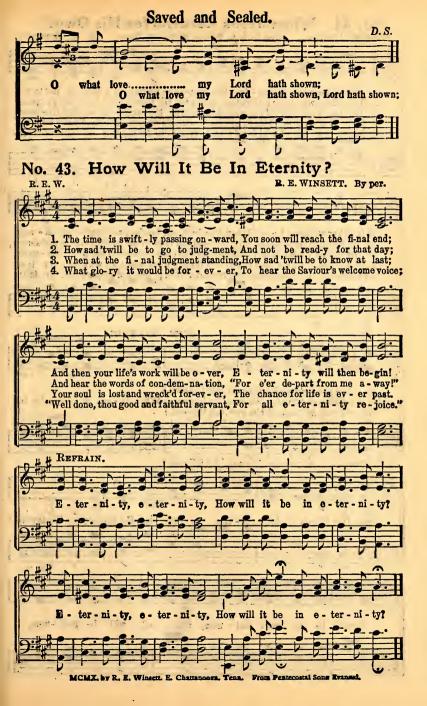




No. 41. Keep Pressing On.















No. 48. The Call for Messengers.

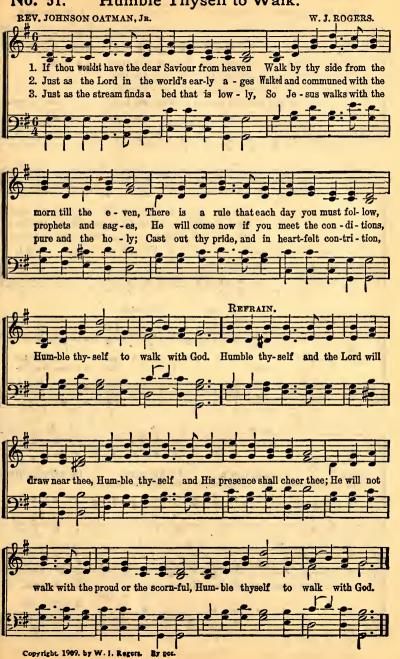
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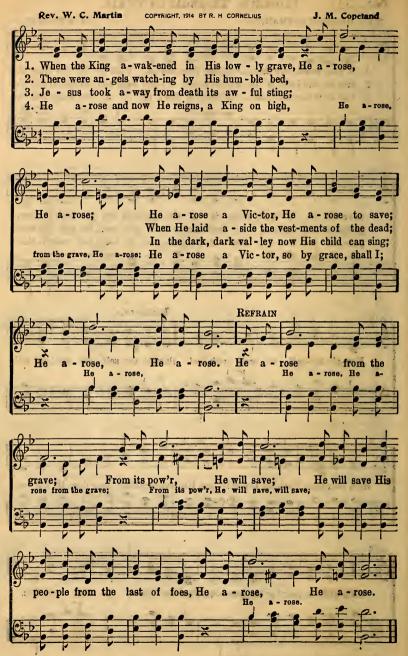


The Call for Messengers. Concluded. For Ï will go with you to the For I sow, my child, to sow. will go with you to the end,..... Speak boldly the Word,.. Speak boldly the Word, My Truth defend, my Truth defend." end, yes, to the end, I'm Going Thro', Jesus. No. 49. Words, Music and Copyright by Herbert Buffum. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT. 1. Lord, I have started to the started 2. O there are man-y who start years are walk with Je light, Shin ing in the walk upin the. race, But with the lone, Have sus for O broth - er, now will you take the the up, cross? Give up Ref.-I'm go - ing thro', yes, I'm. go . ing thro'. pay the heav - en so bright; I bade the world and its fol-fuse to keep pace; Oth - ers ac - cept it be - cauc Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each mo-ment with His count it as dross; Sell all thou hast and give me from be - cause pil-low, like world and I'll take the way with the Lord's what - ev - er oth - ers do, price - dieu, I've start - ed in Je-sus and I'm go - ing thro'lies man-y ex-pect pathway and fail new, is new, But not ver - y view, Than shrink from my it in thro'face to ğo poor, Then go Je - sus and those who the thro' with en - dure. I'm no ina thra'. Jesus, I'm de-spised few, go - ing thro'.



No. 51. Humble Thyself to Walk.

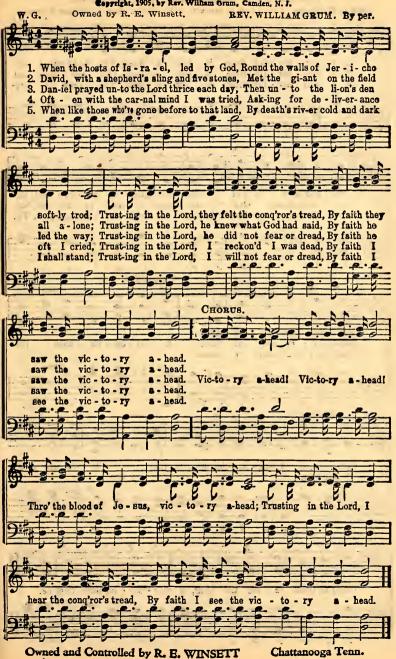




No. 53.

Victory Ahead.

Convight, 1905, by Rev. Wilham Grum, Camden, N. J.



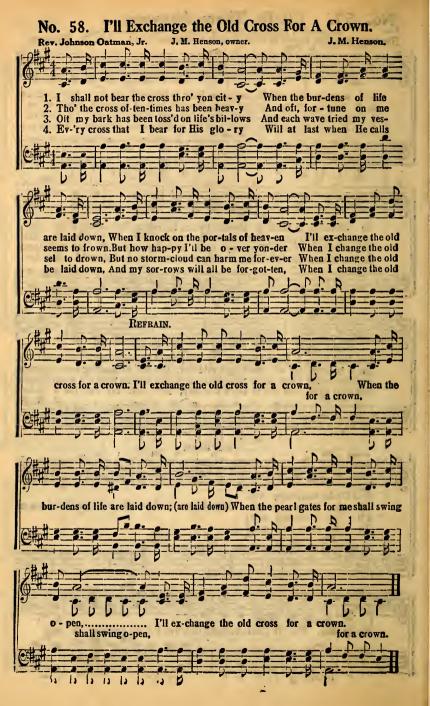
A Wonderful Time No. 54 COPYRIGHT, 1824, IN "CROWNING HYMNS," NO 4, BY H. F. MORRIS OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT., CHATTANOOGA, TENN, Pledger B. Jones won - der - ful time won - der - ful time is just a - head, The Lord whom we is just a - head, Our con - flicts and is just a - head, The groams of crewon - der - ful time Will o pen the gates of wil - der - ness jour - ney glo - ry · land, Relove and own at an end, Safe tri - als passed; Our is held in bond-age now, The - tion cease; And all that REFRAIN. ry throne. His glo veal - ing home ev - 'ry one at last. A won - der - ful time for Lord will that day re - lease. A won - der - ful time for me, If we are prefor you, for me. pared to meet Je - sus the King, A won - der - ful time 'twill be.

Lend, O. Bh. T. ...



I Want to Love Him More. No. 56. Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn. W. M. York. Willie York 1. With Je - sus I would ev - er be, His matchless name a - dore; died up - on the cru - el tree, Our load of guilt He bore; 3. His chil - dren He will not for-sake, When troubles press them sore; 4. O Prince of life, sweet Prince of peace. Who dwelt on earth be - low. He's done so ver - y much for me, I want to love Him more. suf - fered shame for you and me, I want to love Him more. in their souls sweet peace a-wakes. I want to love Him more. But faith in Him will nev - er cease, I want to love Him more. Mv CHORUS. want to love Him more, I want to love Him more, I want to love Him more, I do, I I want to love Him more, do: I want to love Him more, He's done so much for me, (for me).







No. 60. In the Morning of Joy. Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter. By per-MRS. R. A. EVILSIZER. A. J. SHOWALTER. 1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall a-rise, And the splendors im- When the King shall appear, In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
 O the bliss of that morn When our lord ones we meet, With the songs of the mor - tal Shall en - vol- ope the skies, When the an-gel of death Shall no chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been ransom'd We each oth- er shall greet, Sing- ing praise to the Lamb, Thro' elon - ger destroy, And the dead shall a - wak-en In the morning of all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morning of joy? ter-ai-ty's years, With the past all for-got-ten With its sor-rows and tears. REFRAIN. In the morning of joy. In the morning of joy. We'll be gathered to In the morn-ing of joy: In the morn-ing of joy.



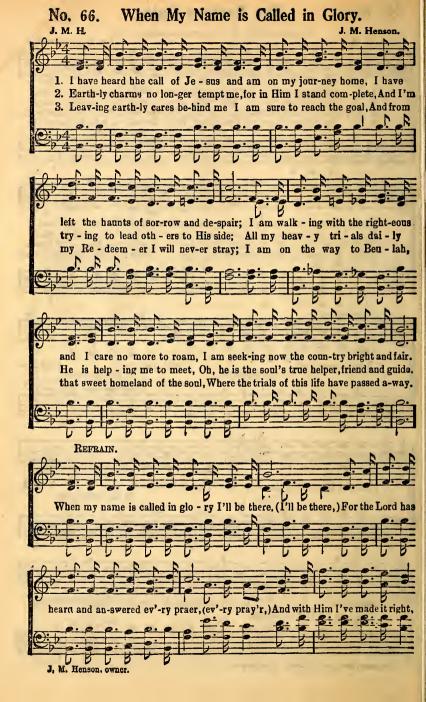


No. 63. Hallelujah! We Shall Rise. "But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen "-1 Con. 15: 12. Not too fast. Last v. R E W. Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS. res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall cound, res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be, 1. In the 2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, Bless - ed tho't it 3. In the to 4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air. We shall rise. we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic-ing, When our fa-thers and our mothers, I shall see my bless - ed Sav-iour, Hal-le - lu-jah! And be car-ried up to glo-ry, And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise! And our loved ones we shall see. Who so free-ly died for me, To our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu-jah! D. S.-Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise. CHORUS. Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! We shall rise! We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah! D. S.res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing, When death's pris - on bars are brok-en, In the Copyright 1904, by J E Thomas. All rights reserved By per.



The Eastern Gate.





When My Name is Called in Glory. Jus - ti - fied with-in His sight, When my name is called in glo - ry I'll be there. No. 67. Come Back to the Savior To-night. "Today if we will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."-HEB. 3: 7.8. Owned by R. E. Winsett., Fort Smith, Ark, Chas Edw. Pollock. You long have been liv - ing a - way from your God, And sin - ning a You've wandered a - far on the high - way of sin, A - way from the E'en now you are near-ing the dan - ger - ous ledge, That hides the dark gainst the light. You've trav-eled a rough and a dan-ger-ous road, But Je - sus is call - ing and bids you re-turn, path-way of right; pit from your sight; Turn back ere you find it for - ev - er too late. D. S .- You've trav-eled a rough and a dan - ger - ous road, CHORUS. FINE. Come back to the Sav - ionr to - night..... Come back to the Sav - iour Come back to the Seek Je - sus, and safe - ty to - night. Come back to the Sav - iour to-night, (to-night.) Sav-iour to-night (to-night), Come back to the Sav-iour to night (to-night)



When I Walk Up the Streets of Gold. No. 69. Anon'. Owned by R. E. Winsett, 1. The bur-dens of life may be man-y, The frowns of the world may be cold; 2. With joy I shall en - ter that cit - y, The face of my Sav-ior behold; 3. What won-der-ful vi - sions of beau-ty, What glo-ri-ous scenes shall un-fold; 4. For a - ges and a - ges I'll praise Him, And nev-er grow wea-ry or old; it will mat-ter but lit - tle, When I walk up the streets of gold. And I shall be changed and be like Him, When I walk up the streets of gold. And what dazzling splendors surround me. When I walk up the streets of gold. Love-crowned I'll a - bide in His presence, When I walk up the streets of gold. REFRAIN. I walk up the streets of gold, When I walk up the streets of gold; How my heart will rejoice in that morning, When I walk up the streets of gold.

Copyrigh, 1920, by Homer F, Morris, in "Special Songs."

The Message of His Coming. No. 70. "Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh." From Gospel Song Messenger. Owned by R. E. Winsett. R. E. WINSETT. R. E. W. in the clouds of heav - en, Coming that a - waits the faith-ful, Who shall of our bless-ed Sav-iour, Who has for His com - ing. 1. We're look - ing for 2. We're long-ing the glo - ry. 3. We're pray- ing for the ad - vent, 4. We the signs ap - pear - ing, of His bless-ed com-ing, Lo, besee ack to earth to catch a - way His own, Then may we all be r o - ver - come, and ev - 'ry con-flict win, Press ev - er brave-ly be read prom-ised life to all who trust His grace, His com - ing now is pend hold the fig leaves now be - com-ing green, The gos - pel His King y, when midnight cry is giv - en, To go and reign with Christ on His throne. ward, the prize is life e - ter - nal, To all who win the fight o - ver sin. ing, the message be -ing giv - en, And soon we'll see our Lord face to face. dom, has gone to ev- 'ry na-tion, That we are near the end can be seen. CHORUS. Glad-ly, may we her - ald the mes-sage of His bless-ed com-ing in glo-ry, tell to one and all; Then a-wake, ye saints of the Lord, why If the key of C is too high transpose to key of B flat.

The Message of His Coming. Concluded. slum-ber when the end is near - ing, But get read-y for the fin - al call. No. 71. Victory In My Soul. Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattaneoga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. blood of the Lamb cov-ers ev - e - ry sin, And His will doth now confaith in His hame, I shall o-ver-come sin, And His glo - ries I'll be -3. By the pow-er of life in our con-quer-ing King, I His face shall soon be -4. O the joy and sweet peace from our Fa-ther above, When His pow'r doth take control, My life is filled with His pow'r di-vine, There's victo-ry in my soul. hold, 'Gainst ev -'ry foe I'll the conflict win, There's victo-ry in my soul. hold, And with Him dwell and His glo-ry sing, There's victo-ry in my soul. trol. When His Spir-it fills soul and heart with love, There's victo-ry in my soul. REFRAIN. Allegro. my soul, There's vic - to - ry in my soul. The con-quer-ing pow'r o'er the life of sin Gives vic - to- ry soul.

No. 72. In the Good Old Fashion Way. COPYRIGHT, MCMXXVIII. BY R. E. WINSETT., CHATTANOOGA, TENN. R. E. W. R. E. Winsett. 1. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the good old fash-ion way, I'm in the meek and hum-ble way, I'm in the bright and shin-ing way, I'm 2. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry 3. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry 4. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the hal - le - lu - jah way, I'm 5. I'm go - ing home to glo - ry in the pen - te - cos - tal way. I'm go-ing home to glo - ry in the good old fash-ion way; I'm go - ing home to go-ing home to glo - ry in the meek and humble way; I'm go - ing home to go-ing home to glo - ry in the bright and shin-ing way: I'm go - ing home to go-ing home to glo - ry in the hal - le - lu - jah way; I'm go - ing home to go-ing home to glo - ry in the pen - te - cos - tal way; I'm go - ing home to the. good old fash - ion way, - The good old fash - ion way. glo - ry in the meek and hum - ble way, - The meek and hum-ble way. glo - ry in the bright and shin-ing way, -The bright and shin-ing way, the hal - le - lu - jah way, -The hal - le - lu - jah way. glo - ry glo - ry in the the pen - te - cos - tal way,-The pen - te - cos - tal way. REFRAIN hal - le - lu - jah, I'm go - ing home to Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry In the good old fash - ion way; good old fash - ion way.



No. 74. Just Over in the Glory-Land. JAS. W. ACUFF. Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff. Used by per. EMMETT S. DEAN. a home pre-pared where the saints a-bide, Just o - ver in 2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just o -ver in 3. What a joy - ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o -ver in 4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o -ver in the the glo - ry-land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side Just glo - ry-land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share, Just glo - ry-land; And with kin-dred saved, there for ev - er be, Just glo - ry-land; Glad ho - san - nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just REFRAIN. ver in the glo - ry - land. Just ver in the glo-ry-land, o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry-land, an - gel band, Just o - ver the hap-py join, yes, join the hap - py an - gel band. the glo - ry - land, There glo - ry - land; Just ver in in the glo - ry - land, There o - ver

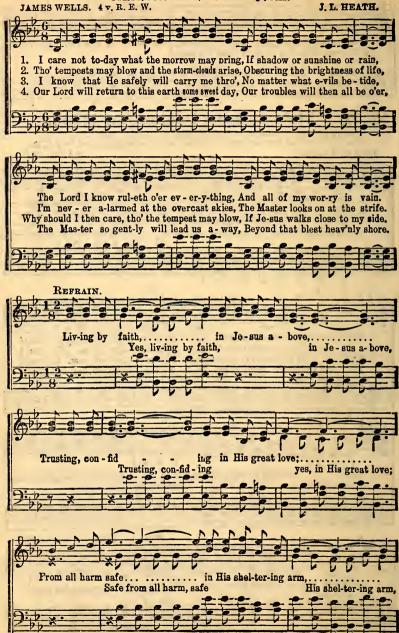
Just Over in the Glory-Land. Concluded. with ... the mighty host I'll stand, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land. with, yes, with the mighty host I'll stand. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand. It is joy, he syond expressing,—That we have, at our command,— Thus to know that we can ever—"Hold to God's unchanging hand."—F. L. E. JENNIE WILSON. F. L. EILAND. 1. Time is filled with swift tran-si-tion, -Naught of earth unmoved can-stand, 2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,—What - so - ev - er years may bring, 3. Cov - et not this world's vain rich-es,—That so rap - id - ly de - cay, to God you have been true,-4. When your journey is com-plet-ed,- If Rit. Build your hopes on things e - ter - nel - Hold to God's un-changing hand! by earth-ly friends for-sak - en,—Still more close-ly to Him cling! to gain the heav'nly treasures,—They will nev - er pass a - way! and bright the home in glo - ry,—Your en - raptured soul will view! Seek Fair REFRAIN. Hold..... to God's unchanging hand! Hold te God's unchanging hand! Hold to His hand. Hold to His hand, Rit. Repeat refrain softly. Build your hopes on things e - ter - nal, - Hold to God's un-changing hand!

Respright, 1905, by F. L. Eiland, J. W. Gaines and N. W. Allphin.

Living by Faith. No. 76'

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

J. L. HEATH.



Living by Faith. Concluded.







all

a - lone:

a - lone.

my troub-les

can

Copyright, 1904, by G. T. Byrd.



In the City Where the Lamb is Light. Copyrighted MCMXXII by R. E. Winsett., in "Songs of the Coming King." Herbert Buffum. R. E. Winsett. There's a coun-try far be-yond the star-ry sky, There's a cit - y where there 2. Here we have sur days of sunshine but we know, That the sun which shines up-3. There the flow-ers bloom for - ev - er and the day Shall be one e - ter - na 4. Here we have our dis-ap-point-ments all the while And our fond-est hopes but 5. Then let sun-light fade let twi-light bring it's gloom, Not a shad-ow can my nev - er comes a night; If we're faith - ful we shall go there by and by. us now so bright Will be changed to clouds and rain un - til we go, day with - out a night; And our tears shall be for - ev - er wiped a - way. meet with kit-ter blight; Tho' by night we weep the morning brings a smile, bliss - ful cul af-fright; For I know that up in heav-en there is room. REFRAIN. FINE. 'Tis the cit - y where the Lamb is the light. the cit - y where the Lamb is the light. that cit - y where the Lamb is the light. In that cit-y where the Lamb that cit - y where the Lamb is the light. In go - ing where the Lamb is the light. he light, (beau-ti-ful light,) The cit - y where there com - eth night; (no more night;) I've a mansion o-ver there And when free from toil and care,







No. 84. Sin Can Never Enter There. C. W. NAYLOR. (REV. 21: 27.) B. E. WARREN. ho - ly place, Filled with glo - ry and with grace, dwell at last, When your life on earth is past, If you hope to be - low, Heav-en's grace re-fuse to know. You may live in sin von cling sin till death. When you draw your lat - est breath. en - ter there: All with-in its gates are pure. You must here be cleansed from sin. In that home so bright and fair. will stop you But you en - ter there: It the door. can - not at dark de - spair. You will sink in To the re - gions of the lost. From de - file - ment kept se - cure. Sin can en - ter there. nev - er of Christ with - in, Have the life Sin can en - ter there. Bar you out for ev - er - more, Sin can en - ter there. aw - ful cost, Thus prove at Sin can en - ter there. nev - er Sin can nev-er en-ter there, Sin can nev-er en-ter there; So, if judgment bar, Sin-ful spots your soul shall mar, You can nev-er Fright, 1902, by B. E. Warren, Springfield, O. Owned, by R. E. WINSETT.

Geo. W. S. COPYRIGHT OWNED BY R. E. WINSETT. Geo. W. Sebren CHATTANOOGA, TENN. a bet - ter land, We are mov-ing on-ward 1. Hap-py on a high-way to 2. We should nev-er fal - ter nor a mo-ment stand, Fol-low-ing the Lead - er 3. Go - ing to that home the Savior for us planned, Hoping soon to join the at the Lord's com-mand; Spurn-ing ev' - ry of - fer of the e - vil hand. our might-y band; He will guide us safe -ly o'er the des - ert sand, heav'nly cho - rus grand: Ev - er-more to sing on that e-ter - nal strand. REFRAIN glo - ry land. Hap - py glo - ry land, Sing-ing we go to that fair strand; Leav-ing ev'- ry 88 sor - row in this vale be - low, Hap-py on the way to

Happy On the Way to Glory Land

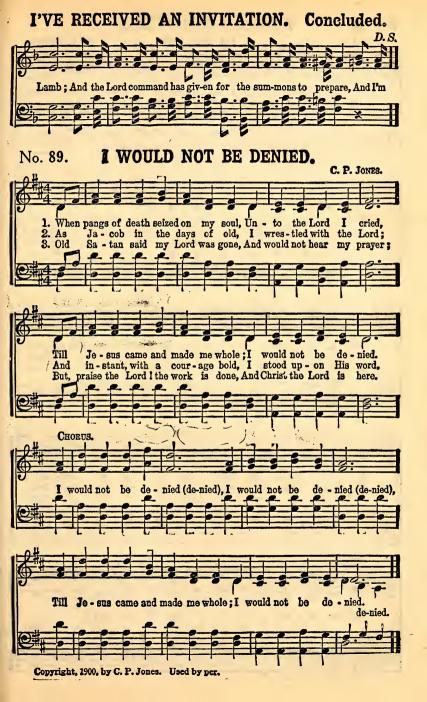
No. 85

Lift Me Up Above the Shadows. No. 86. Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn. HERBERT BUFFUM. 4th v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. Lift me a-bove the shadows. Plant my feet on higher ground. Lift me Lift me a-bove the shadows, For the storms are raging high, Lift me UD 3. Lift me a-bove the shadows, Out of sor-row in - to joy; Lift me up 4. Lift us a-bove the shadows, When to earth you come a-gain. Let us up up above the clouds, Lord, Where the pure sunshine is found. Lift me up up, my blessed Saviour, Let me to Thy bo-som fly; There no e - vil up a-bove my grief, Lord, Give me gold for my al-loy; Then, when death must in the as-sem-bly, As Thy Bride to ev - er reign; In Thy king-dom, be bove my weakness, lift me up in - to Thy strength, Lift me up a - bove the thing can touch me, c-ver on the shin-ing side, Lift me up a - bove the claim my spir-it, and the storms of life are past, Lift me up a - bove the of glo - ry, with our friends we'll ev-er be, Lift us a - bove the CHORUS. shad-ows, Till I stand with Thee at length. Lift me up......shad-ows, Let me ev-er-more a-bide. There to dwell e - ter - nal-ly. Lift me up a - bove the shadows, shad-ows. Lift me bove the shad - ows, a - bove the shad-ows, Lift me up and let me stand, me



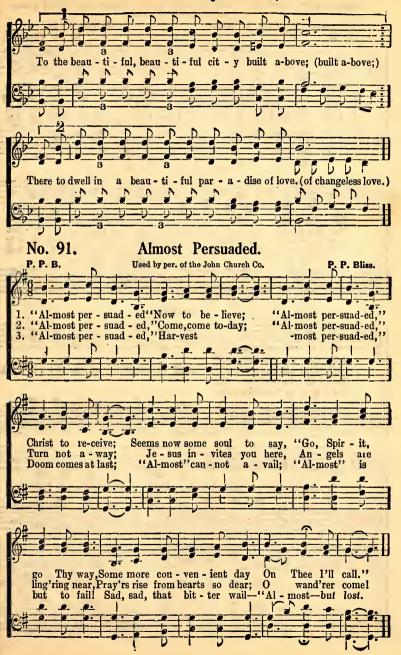
No. 88. I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION.







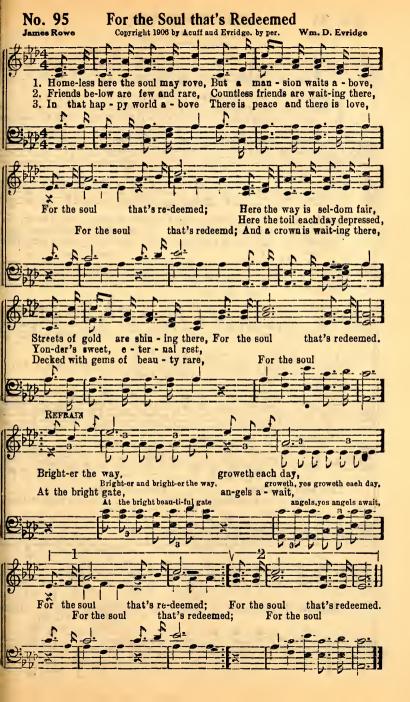
Beautitul City of Zion,



The Church of The Living God. Dedicated to all who have hopes of being in the great Assembly of the triumphant Church of God. The Bride of Christ .- R. E. W. in "His Voice in Song." Copyaight, 1918, by R. E. Winsett, R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. on the Rock, With-out spot or on the Rock, Rock revealed to wrin - kle, 1. Built Is the Church of the 2. Built Pe - ter. It will stand ev - 'ry 3. Built on the Rock, And 'twii stand for - ev - er. It is God's earth-ly on the Rock, And in the One bod - y, 'Tis the Bride of 4. Built 'Tis the Liv - ing God: Born of the Spir - it, Filled with His glo - ry rag - ing storm;
gov - ern-ment;
To shine on earth, And draw Saints to-gath-er, Ho - ly
Lamb once slain; The Church of God, The pure spot-less Vir-gin, She will rag - ing storm; way the A - pos - tles trod. safe from all earth-ly harm. Built on the Rock, on the Sol - id Rock, Spir - it to earth was sent. for - ev - er with Him reign. The gates of the Church of the Liv-ing God: Hell nev - er pre - vail, For 'tis built on the Sol - id Rock. (Sol-id Rock.)

I Want to Go to Glory No. 93 H. M. EAGLE, BURKS GARDEN, VA. OWNER. BY PER. Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr. H. M Eagle 1. When am thro' with toil and care. want go to a pil - grim now may roam, I want ğο to When I shall leave life's wea - ry road. want go to will there e'er dim the 4. No tears eve. want to ğο to 5. Be - cause mv Sav - ior lives on high, want to to glo - ry some day; That land of love so bright and fair, I want to glo - ry some day; This earth I know is not my home, I want to glo - ry some day; When I at last lay down my load, I want to glo - ry some day; There friends will uever say "Goodby" I want to go to to go gο to glo - ry some day; To help to crown Him by and by, I want to to REFRAIN ry some day, (I do.) glo - ry some day. want may; That home so Lord has prom - ised fair that o - ver there; I want to waits just glo - ry some day.





Love Took it Away

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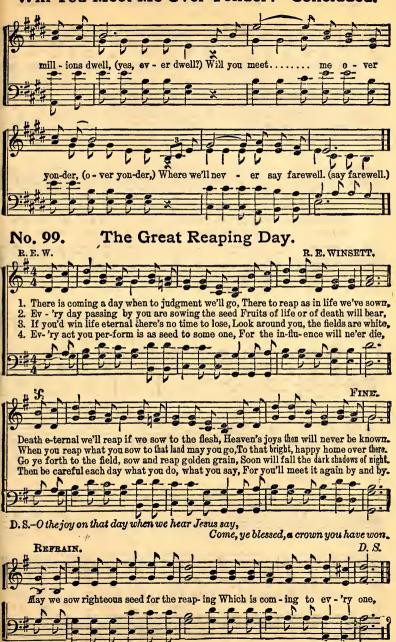
J.-M. Henson







Will You Meet Me Over Yonder? Concluded.



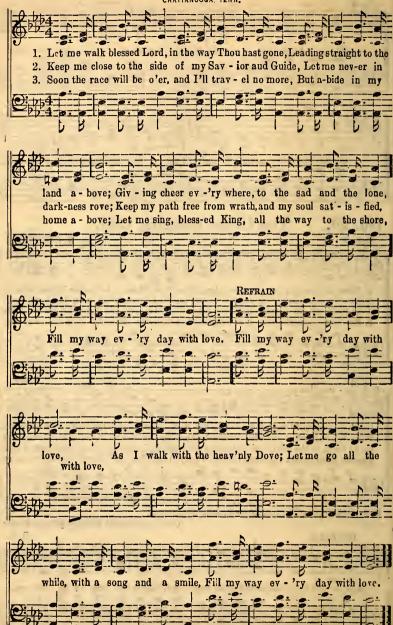
Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 100

Fill My Way with Love

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Geo. W. Sebren



Sacred Sentimental Songs

No. 101 Don't Grieve Your Mother

F. M. G. OWNED BY FRANK M. GRAHAM BY PER Frank M. Graham



- 1. Some-body's mother, pray-ing tonight, For her dear children, out of her sight.
- 2. Some mother's darling, her own dear boy, Down at the dramshop, sapping her joy.
- 3. Some precious daughter, tho'mother's old, Yet she has wandered far from the fold.
- 4. I had a moth er, lov ing and true; But she departed out from our view;

5. Sweet to my mem'ry and fresh to-day. When mother taught me to knowland pray.





Anx-ious - ly wait-ing for them to come In from the nightfall, in-to their home. son, remember dear mother's pray'r, How she is waiting burdened with care. Don't grieve your mother who loves you so, Soon you will miss her from earth below. Well I re-mem-ber, O sad the day, She called us round her then passed away. Point-ing to heav-en that home above Where I will meet her, she whom I love.





Don't grieve your mother, don't grieve her so, You'll find no other on earth below.





Soon you will miss her, how sad and lone, Far from your presence she will have flewn.



Note— I will not vouch for the theology of some of these sentimental songs, but they are very useful in religious work to break up and mellow the stony hearts to receive the gospel truths in both sermon and song.—R. E. W.



No. 103. Will My Mother Know Me There? WM. M. GOLDEN. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. When I reach.... my home e-ter-nal, (home eternal,) Reach that cit I have changed with changing seasons, (changing seasons,) I am bent. . . . with 3. Oft for me.... my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used.. to 4. Moth-er's face.... has been a bea-con, (been a beacon,) O'er a sea..... of bright and fair, (bright and fair,) When I stand among the angels, (with the angels,) toil and care, (toil and care,) Do you think. . she will remember, (will re-member,) kneel in pray'r, (kneel in pray'r,) Do you think. . that she'll forget me, (she'll forget me,) deep de-spair, (deep de-spair,) I shall look... for her up yonder, (her up yon-der,) FINE, REFRAIN. - - er know me there? Will my moth Yes, I know..... that know me there? Yes, I know that Will my moth-er D.S.—And I'm sure . . . she'll know me there. And I'm sure know me there. she will know me, In those man sions bright and sure-ly know me, In those man-sions D. S. Moth-er's love can ne'er for-get me, bright and fair: Moth-er's love ne'er for-get me, Copyright, 1906, by R. H. Cornelius. Wm. M. Golden, Owner Used By Per.

No. 104 A Dre

A Dream of Home

T. J. S. ARR. COPYRIGHTED, MCMXXIX, BY R. E. WINSETT.

Rev. T. J. Swanzey Arr. by R. E. Winsett

Effective as a solo



- 1. I sat a lone at mid-night hour, And watched the star-lit sky, And
- 2. He's gone tho' now, far, far a way, Per-haps in des erts wild; O
- 3. I fan cy now I see his face, As fair as when a child; And
- 4. A-las, dear friends 'twas but a dream, My mother's here no more; She





dreamed I hear my mother say: "I wish my boy was nigh. I know not where he God to Thee, I pray to-night To keep my distant child, No father there to he's a full-grown man to-day, And true and brave, but mild. A letter here says left this world of sin and pain, For Canaan's happy shore. Lord, send some measurements.



is to-night, He crossed the troubled main; But this I know, if life holds out, He'll guide him now, No brother with his cheer, No mother there to soothe his brow, No "Mother dear, No long-er I will roam; So now I stand and watch the gate, I ger of love To guide my wayward feet, That I may meet my mother there In-





wander back a-gain.""He's coming home, O joy-ful tho't! My boy no more will sis - ter with her tear."

know he's coming home."

side the pearly gate. 4. I'm going home, 'twill not be long Ere I shall cease to









No. 108.

Thou Art Gone.





*To the sacred memory of my dear mother, who fell asleep in the arms of Jesus, June 19, 1906. Written June, 20, 1906. My earnest desire and prayer is that we all may meet her, and be an unbroken family in eternity.—R. E. W.

Death Is Only A Dream. No. 110. Music and Refrain by A. J. BUCHANAN. C. W. RAY. Effective as a Solo. we sing and with trem - u - lous breath, As we stand by Why should we weep while the wea - ry ones rest, In the bos - om Naught in the riv - er the saints should ap-pall, O _ ver the tur - bid and on - rush - ing tide, Tho' it fright - ful - ly Doth the light of mys - ti - cal the val - ly and by the dark. Tn the man - sions of glo - ry pre Sav - ior / no Je - sus su - preme, dis - mal may In the arms of their seem. the ran-somed the dark - ness and ter - ni - tv gleam, And of death, And vet 'tis no more than pared for the blest? For death is no more than They find it be - fall. no more than a storm shall ont - ride. To wake with glad smiles from REFRAIN. a dream, on - ly a dream, And glo - ry be-yond the dark stream. How peace-ful the slumber. How happy the waking, For death is on - ly Owned by H. A. R. Horton and R. M. McIntosh, Used by per.







Where We'll Never Grow Old. Jo. 114. To my Father and Mother .- J. C. M. J. C. M. Jas. C. Moore. - Effectively. have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful 2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll never-more roam. We shall be in that 3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our troubles and home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, there we nev - et shanner, sweet by and by; Hap - pypraise to the Kingthro' e - ter - ni - ty sing, tri - als are o'er; All our sor-row will end, and our voic - es will blend. 'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old. 'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die. Nev - er grow old, With the loved ones who've gone on be - fore. Where we'll nev - er grow old. In a land where we'll nev-er grow old; Nev - er grow nev - er grow old. In a land where we'll nev-er grow old. Where we'll JAS. C. MOORE, OWNER











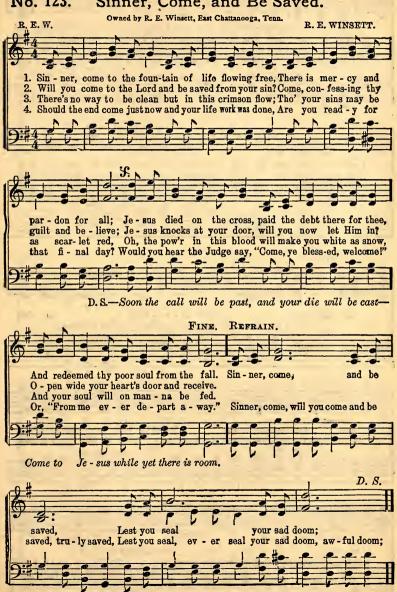






Invitation and Altar Songs.

No. 123. Sinner, Come, and Be Saved.







No. 126. I'll Live On. Written after learing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914. T. J. L. THOS. J. LANEY. a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on.. 2. When my bod - y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay, 3. When the worlds on fire, and dark-ness veils the sun, the glo - ry land with Je - sus on the throne. I'll live on, live on, Je - sns saved my live on, There to sleep in live on, Men will cry and soul from death and now I'm free. Yes, I'll Yes, I'll Je - sus till the judg-ment day, to the rocks and moun-tains run, Yes, I'll live on, For e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing home sweet home. yes, I'll live on, I'll live ou,.. I'll live on,... I'll live yes, live on, on, on, I'll live on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, on, on, on and on. Yes, I'll live on, e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on. In and on.

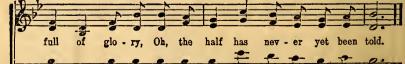
Thos. J. Laney and V. C. Sparks, owners.



ner, to the blood .. Come, sin mercy calling still, Come, sinner, to the blood, yes, come, sinner, to the blood.

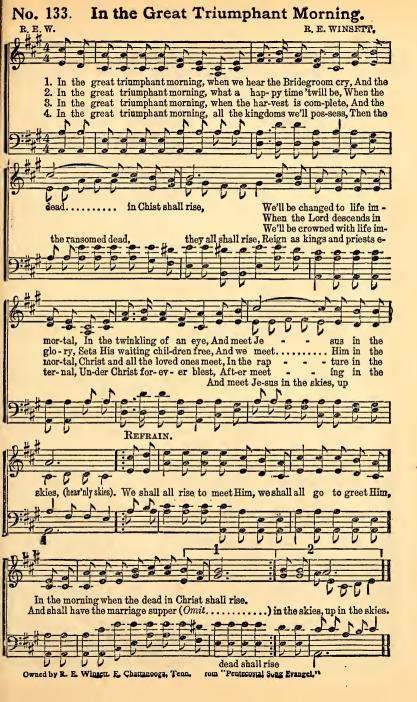


Joy Unspeakable. No. 130. Copyright owned by R. E. WINSETT, East Chattanooga, Tenn. B. E. WARREN. 1. I have found His grace is all complete, He sup - pli-eth ev-'ry need; 2. I have found the pleasure I cace craved, It is joy and peace with - in; 3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv-ing in the realm of grace; 4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo-ry roll! While I sit and learn at Je-sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in deed.... What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the aw-ful gulf of sin... the Saviour's presence is so near, I can see His smil-ing face.... It is like a great o'er-flow-ing well, Springing up with-in my soul.... un - speak - a - ble and full



Deeper, Deeper. No. 131. "And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge, and C. P. J. in all judgment,"-PHIL. 1-9. CHARLES PRICE JONES. in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go; bless-ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still, 1. Deep - er, deep - er 2. Deep - er, deep - er! 3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go! ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past, 4. Deep - er, high - er in the faith of Je - sus, Ho - ly faith and true: 5. Deep - er, deep - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know. High - er high - er life is whol-ly lost in Je-sus And His per-fect will Till mv the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow. Root - ed in Finds me con-qu'ror, and in His own im-age Per-fect - ed at last. His pow'r and soul ex ult ing wis dom Let me peace pur sue. In CHORUS. I pray,... er yet. deep deep - er yet, I pray. deep - er yet, I pray, And er ev - 'ry day,... And wis high- er ev - 'rv dav. high-er ev - 'ry day, And wiser, blessed Lord, bless - ed Lord..... In Thy pre-cious ho ly word. wis - er, bless - ed Lord, Copyrigh 1900 b C. F. Jones Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.



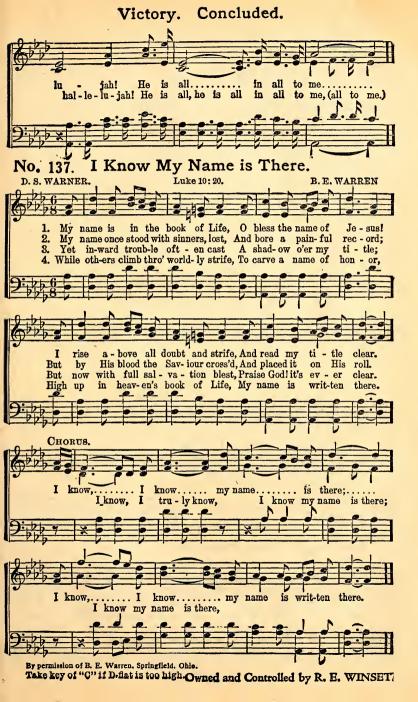


Gome and Dine



No. 135. Will Jesus Find Us Watching? PARKY L'ORDER W. EL DOATE ser-vants, Whether it be morning, He shall call us left us? Do we seek to re - ward His 1. When Je - sus comes to at the dawn of the ear - ly the trust He shall call us 3. Have we been true to 4. Bless-ed are those whom the Lord finds watching. In His glo-ry noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find one by one, When to the Lord we re-store us watch-ing. our tal - ents, our best! If in our heartsthere is naught condemns us. He shall come at the dawn or thev shall share: If mid-night. With our lamps all trimmed and bright? Will He answerthee, "Welldone?" Oh, can we say, we we shall have a glo rious rest. Will He find us watch-ing there? read - y, brother? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?





Nothing Between

Words and music by C. A. Tindley

Arr. by F. A. Clark

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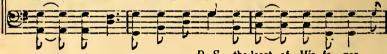


- 1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav ior, Naught of this world's de-
- 2. Noth-ing be-tween like world ly pleas ure; Hab its of life, tho'
- 3. Noth-ing be-tween, like pride or sta - tion: Self or friend shall
- 4. Noth-ing be-tween, e'en man y hard tri als, Tho' the wholeworld a-





sive dream: I have re - nounced all sin ful pleas - ure, harm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er, not in - ter - vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion, gainst me con-vene; Watch-ing with pray'r and much self - de - ni - al.

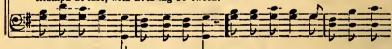


D. S.—the least of His fa - vor.



Je-sus is mine; there's noth-ing be-tween.

He is my all, there's noth-ing be-tween. Nothing between my soul and the I am re-solved, there's noth-ing be-tween. triumph at last, with noth-ing be-tween.



Keep the way clear! let noth-ing be-tween.



No. 139. I Will Never Doubt It. COPYRIGHT MCMXXVIII BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA, TENN D M. S. D M. Shanks 1. Je - sus left His home on high, Down to earth He came to 2. For my sins He bled and died On the cross was cru - ci - fied, O 3. In an''Up - per room''one day, I, in faith be - gan to pray, I 4. It was love di - vine a - lone. Thro' a mer - it not my own, That me; Thro' the blood He for vou and shed love di - vine! O Say - ior mine! From the mire He lift - ed me. tar - ried there, God answered pray'r And the fire from heav - en fell lift - ed me, that set me free. All to Him I now am saved e - ter - nal - ly, I will nev - er doubt it for its real. Sav'd my soul and set me free. I Praise the Lord! I know it well, An will nev - er doubt it for its real. I nev - er doubt it for its real. well, And I am His, and He is mine, Hal-le-lu-jah! for I know its real. D. S.-In my heart He now re - sides, I will nev - er doubt it for its real. # REFRAIN will nev-er doubt that Je - sus laid His hand on me. From the pow'r of sin and darkness set me free, (hal-le-lu-jah!) And the Com-fort-er a - bides;







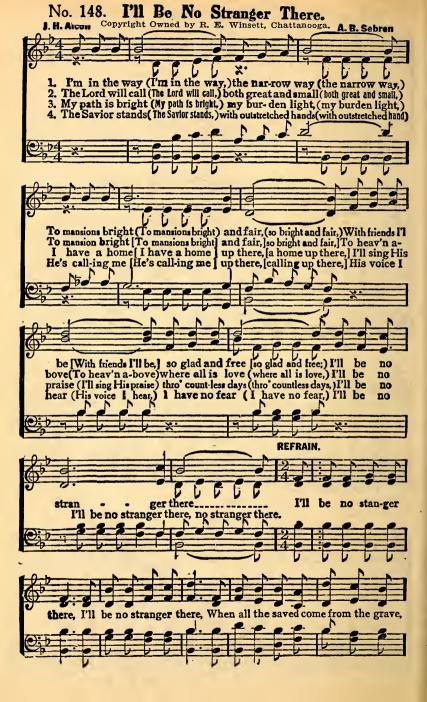














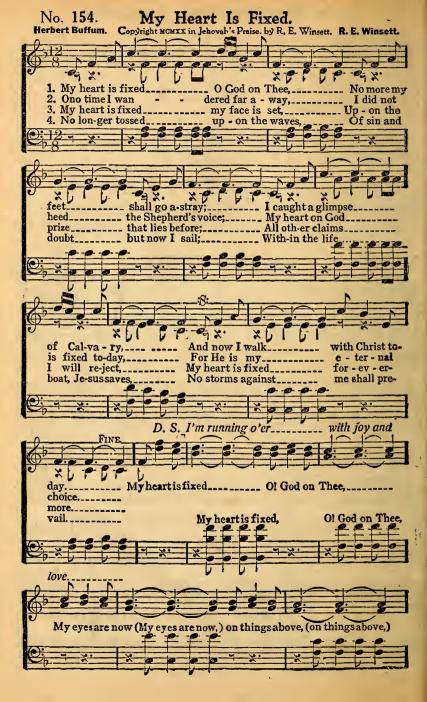




No. 152. In the New Jerusalem. C. B. W. C. B. WIDMEYER. 1. When the toils of life are o-ver And we lay our armor down, And we Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand. Thro' the 3. When the last good-by is spoken And the tear stains wiped away, And our 4. When we join the ransomed army In the summerland above, And the bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our test-ings and the tri-als I must go; But I'll trust and glad-ly eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo-ry fair, Then with bound-ing hearts we'll face of our dear Sav-iour we be-hold, We will sing and shout forloved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je - ru - sa - lem. fol -low, For sometime I'll understand, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem. meet Him Who hath washed our sins away, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem. ev - er And we'll grow in per-fect love. In the new Je - ru - sa - lem. There'll be singing, there'll be shouting When the saints come marching home, Je - ru - sa-lem, Je - ru - sa-lem; In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, the new Je - ru - sa - lem: Convright, 1911, by Nazarene Publishing Co., Lor Angeles, Cal.

In the New Jerusalem. Concluded,



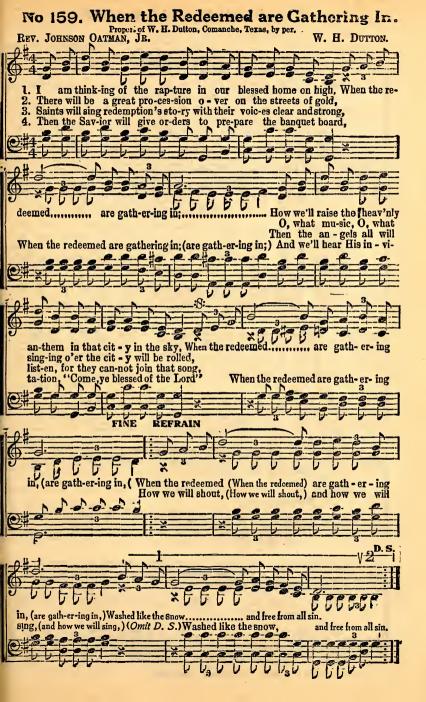


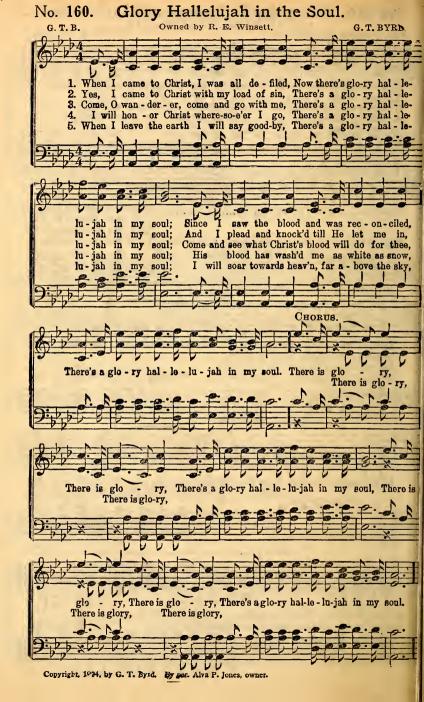






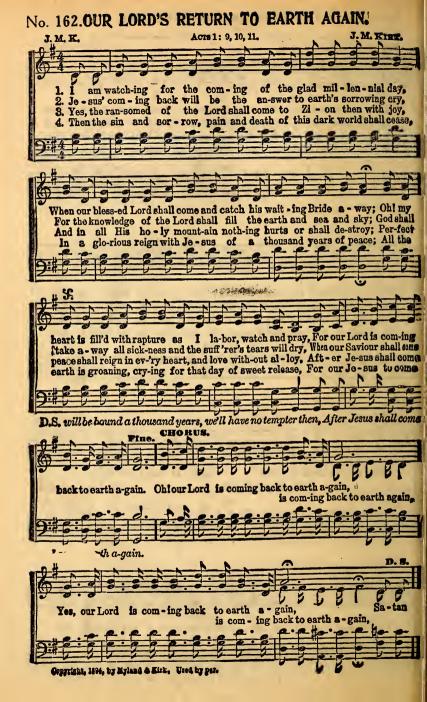
No. 158. The Coming King. (To my friend and teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.) R. E. W. With vigor B. E. WINSETT. the trumpet, all ye Zi-on's host, Sound the a-larm o'er ev-'ry Blow out the message o ver land and sea, Let al' the earth take up the then prepare to meet the com-ing King! Washed in His blood with garments Send out the message o ver plain, Till all na-tions the warning message shall have heard That re-frain, Soon His glo - ry transcen-dent ev -'ry eye shall see, When pure and white, For a crown of re-joic-ing He will with Him bring For REFRAIN. is com-ing a-gain! He's com ing to earth comes a - gain. all who have fought the good fight. com-ing a-gain. com-ing a-gain, O on's glo-rious King! He's com Zi-on's glorious King, our glorious King, glorious King! Com-ing to And He'll bring. re - ward bor com - ing 8 - gain.





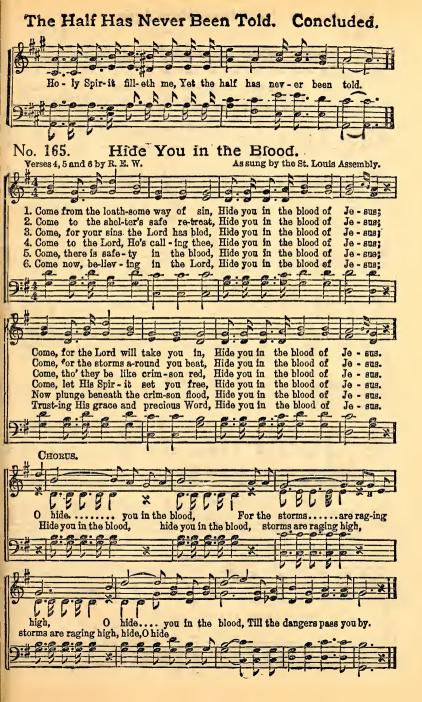
No. 161. Look to the Lamb of God.







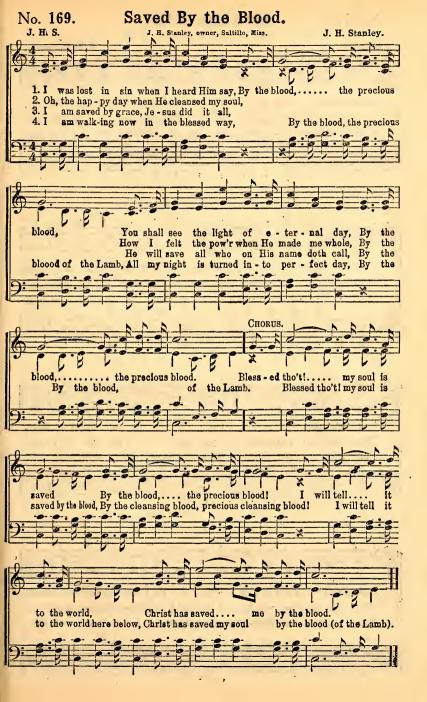
No. 164. The Half Has Never Been Told. From Gospel Message In Song. Owned by R. E. Winsett. 1 Cor. 2: 9. R. E. WINSETT. R. E. W 1. We've oft - en heard how Je-sus came up-on this earth to die, That we might He healed the sick, the blind, the lame, and fed the mul-ti-tude, He preached the His pow'r is just the same to-day to calm the troubled sea, Or give to He soon will come to earth a-gain to catch a - way His bride, The mar-riage Je - sus said "go feed my lambs," who will His voice obey? And lead them be redeemed from sin and meet Hin in the sky; His per - se - cn - tions gos-pel to the poor, was ev - er do - ing good; He gave this world the us our heart's de-sires, what-ev-er they may be; His Spir - it comes insup-per then we'll have, and with Him e'er a - bide; And reign with Him as to the pastures green; O heed the call to - day. For "In - as-much," our then were great, by Ju - das He was sold, He died for us! O precious love! Gos-pel Truth, more precious far than gold, He said, "Go tell it to the lost," to our hearts, Great Shepherd of the fold, He gives His pow'r un-to the saints, kings and priests up-on His throne of gold, Earth's kingdom then will pass away, Lord will say, then lead them to the fold, A crown of life at last He'll give, REFRAIN. The half has nev-er been told. (been told.) half has nev-er been told. The half has nev-er been told; (been told;) The grace of God so full and free, The

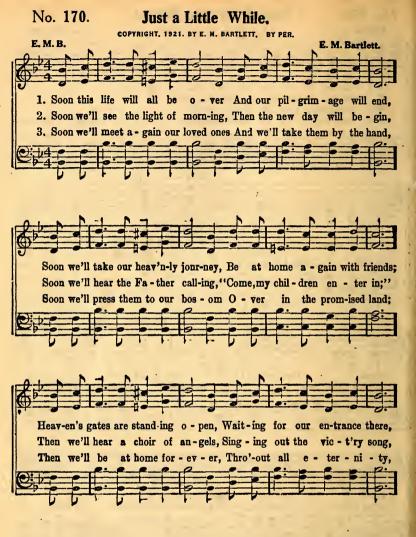


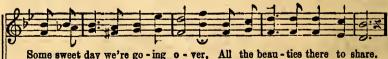




word and each line tells of goodness divine, Don't change it, just leave it a - lone.







Some sweet day we're go - ing o - ver, All the beau - ties there to share.

All our troub-les will be end - ed And we'll live with heav-en's throng.

What a bless - ed, bless-ed morn-ing That e - ter - nal morn will be!



Just a Little While.







No. 172. He Cometh! Copyright, 1909, by Metropolitan Church Association, Used by per-W. T. P. WM. T. PETTENGILL. her - ald the ti - dings, For o - ver the bice, O ye right-eous, Your per-fect reprom-ise ful - fill - ing, "Come quickly!" our Je - sus is com-ing! go, her your heads and re-joice, Lift up Come dear Lord Je-sus, Thy prom-ise gath-er the ransomed, Reland and the Je-sus is com-ing to Swift-ly the dark ness of midnight ap-proach-es, demption is nigh: Long has the world been enthralled by the tempter, The souls cry to Thee: deemed by His death on the com-eth," shall sound from the curse is on land and on An - gels at - tend - ing, the tree. Long has the bat - tle been sky. Yet Thou Shalt triumph, the sea. desending-All language our joy will trans-cend, heav-ens When we shall waged against e - vil, By suf-fer-ing saints here be - low, na-tions sub-du-ing. The truth of the Word can-not fail; suf-fer-ing saints here be - low. Je - sus God's wondrous see Him the King in His beau-ty, Our Bridegroom, Re-deem-er and Friend. com-ing to ban ish our sor-row, And lead us where tears nev-er flow. glo-ry, like ocean's deep billows, To earth'a farthest bounds shall pre-vail.

He Cometh! Concluded.

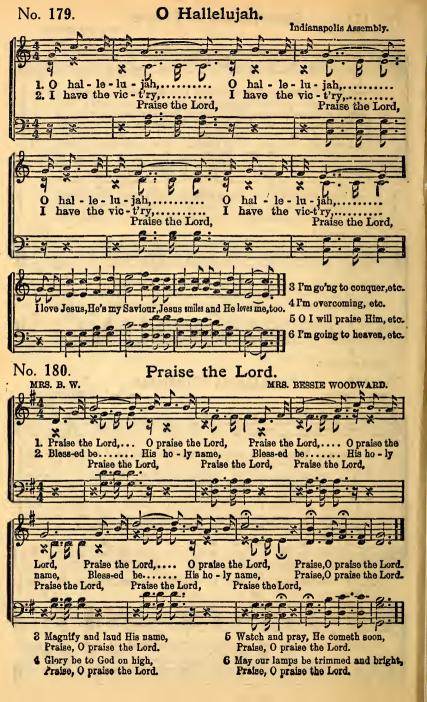


It Will Matter But Little at Last No. 173. R. H. Cernelius, owner Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius 1. When we get to the end of our jour - nev And our strug-gles are. 2. Some of us may have had a fair voy - age, Or we may have been Tho' our skies have with 3. Tho'our hearts have been bro-ken by sor-row, 4. There is on - ly one thing that will mat-ter: Have our lives with the o - ver and past; What we've had out of life as our por - tion, stung by the blast; Wheth-er we've been thro's torm or thro' sun-shine, clouds been o'er cast; Tho' our backs have been bent with the bur -den, Sav-ior's been cast? Wheth er we're trust-ing Him for sal - va - tion, It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last. It will mat-ter but lit - tle at last. It will mat-ter but lit - tle what It will mat-ter but lit - tle at Is the thing that will mat-ter at we have passed thro'When the shades of the val - ley at sun - set we view; Whether small and unknown, or a king on some throne, It will matter but lit - tle at last.



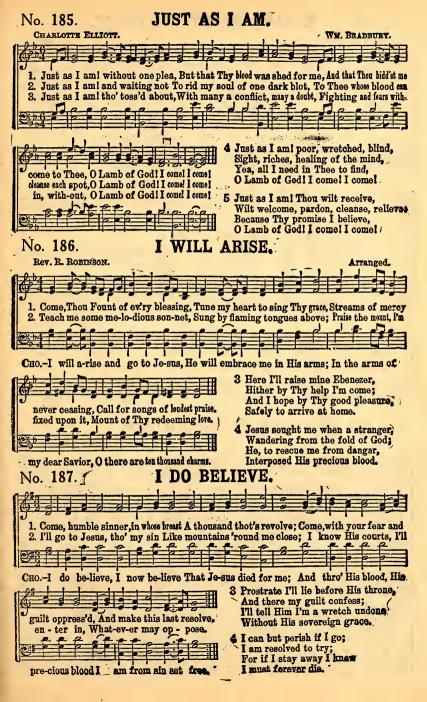






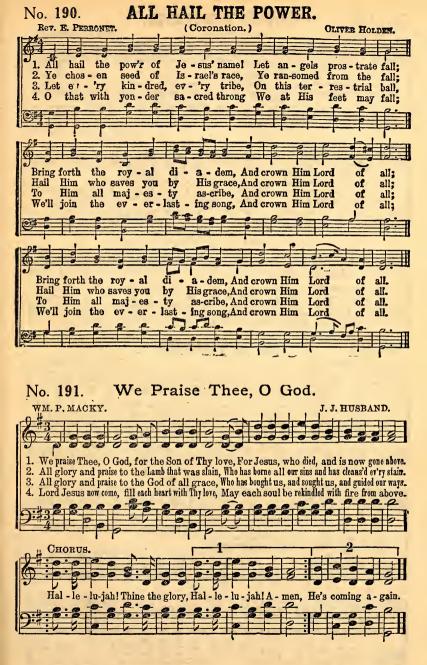




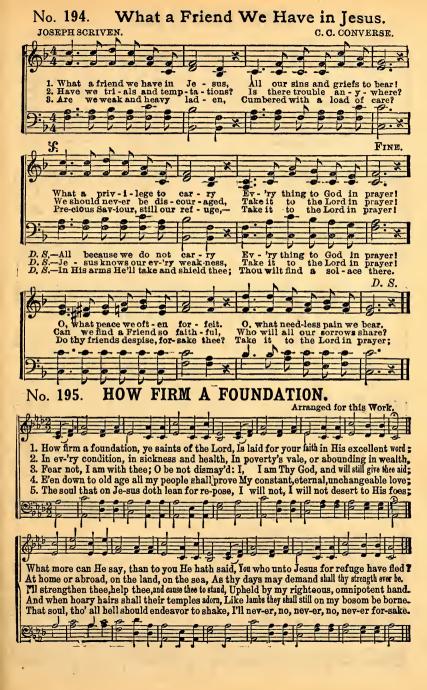


O SAVE ME AT THE CROSS. No. 188. FANNY J. CROSBY. ATT. Lov - ing Sav - ior, hear my cry, hear my cry, hear my cry; Trem-bling,
 I have sinned, but Thou hast died, Thou hast died, Thou hast died; In Thy per - ish, I will pray, I will pray, I will pray; Thou of Thou hast said Thy grace is free, grace is free, grace is free; Have com-Wash me in Thy cleans-ing blood, cleansing blood, cleansing blood; Plunge mo On - ly faith will par-don bring, par-don bring, par-don bring; In that CHORUS. Thy arms I fly. at the cross. save me mer - cy let me hide, the save me at cross. life the liv-ing way, save me at the cross. Dear Je-sus, re-ceive me, pas-sion, Lord, on me, save me at the cross. now be-neath the flood. 0 save me at the cross. faith to Thee I cling. 0 save me at the cross. Repeat Chorus pp. No more would I grieve Thee; Now, blessed Redeemer. O save me at the cross. No. 189. IS A FOUNTAIN. WM. COWPER. Western Melody. 1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, 2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, the vile as he, 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, 4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains. Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.

And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die. si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave,







No. 198. Glory, Glory, Jesus Saves Me.
"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."—Rev. 5; 14. No. 198. DORA BOOLE. S. H. PRATHER. By per. FINE. Precious Sav-iour, Thou hast saved me; Thine and on - ly Thine I Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me, Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Long my yearning heart was try-ing To en - joy this per-fer But I gave all try-ing o-ver: Sim-ply trust-ing, I arrusting, trusting ev-ry moment; Feel-ing now the blood ap Ly-ing at the cleansing fountain; Dwell-ing in my Sav-iour Con-se-crat-ed to Thy serv-ice, I will live or die for I will wit-ness to Thy clo-ry. glo-ry to the joy this per-fect the Lamb! trust-ing, I am blest.
now the blood ap - plied; Thy serv-ice, I my Sav-iour's side. will live or die for Thee: sal - va - tion full and free. wit-ness to Thy glo-ry Of sal-va-tion full and free.
will stand up for Je-sus; He has sweet-ly saved my soul,
me from in-bred cor-rup-tion, Sanc-ti-fied and me whole will Yes, I will Cleansed me Б. the blood that bought me, Glo-ry the blood that keeps me, Glo-ry, to its cleansing pow'r! to Glo-ry Glo-ry to glo - ry, ev - er - more. D. S .- cleansing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, the Lamb. CHORUS. glo-ry, Je-sus save me, Glo-ry, the Lamb! Oh, the Glo - ry, glo - ry to No. 199. Old-Time Religion. Old Melody. Arr. by R. E. W. time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old - time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me -'Tis the old 1. Makes me love 2 It was good for our mothers, 3 It has saved all our fathers. 4 It will save all our children, old-time religion, It's good enough for me. love ev'rybody, It's good enough for me, 5 It was good for Paul and Silas. 6 It will do when I am dying, 7 It will take us all to heaven. Salvation in My Heart. No. 200. Arr. by R. E. W. FINE. CHORUS. D. C.CHo.—1. I'm glad I have salvation in my heart, in my heart. In my heart, in my heart. praise the Lord, Amen. Owned by R. E. Winsett. I'm glad I love my enemies in my heart,: 2 I have no condemnation in my heart,: 8 I feel the fire a-burning in my heart,:

3 I want to be like Jesus in my heart,: ||
4 I will not be deceiful in my heart,: ||
5 I'm glad I love my Saviour in my heart,: ||
6 I'm glad I love my neighbors in my heart,: || 10 There's glory hallelujah in my heart :! No. 201 He's Coming in Glory R. E. W. COPYRIGHT MCMXXIX, BY R. E. WINSETT, CHATTANOOGA, TENN. R. E. Winsett IN SOUL INSPIRING SONGS Our Lord shall come to earth a-gain Just as He said Hew ould, some day
 The pure in heart shall hap - py be. All earth-ly cares for - ev - er past,
 Just live each mo-ment of the day, As if you knew 'twould be the last, 4. The day, the hour there's no one knows, But signs He gave us show He's near, In king - ly glo - ry come a - gain, To catch His Bride a - way. From pain and death and sor - row free, In peace to dwell at last. Be meek and hum-ble, watch and pray, And to His hand hold fast. The gos - pel age draws to a close, The Lord will soon ap-pear. REFRAIN He's com - ing in glo - ry to gath - er His He's com-ing in glo-ry, He's com-ing in glo-ry, He's coming to gath-er His we'll go with Him to In rapt -In rapture we'll greet Him, in rapture we'll greet Him and go with Him His white throne. With joy we'll meet Him in the air, And be car-ried home. to His white throne.



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